I moved into an apartment on 241 e 1st ave mesa 85204 in February 2021. I noticed that the upstairs neighbor(Kayla) seemed to be spying on me as soon as I moved in. I ignored her, and she left me alone until I used meth many months later, and then she seemed to lose her mind. I heard her trying to convince neighbors, property management, and the police that I had done meth. They all seemed to think it was funny that this schizophrenic woman cared about a person doing a drug, in one of the most heavily drug-addicted areas around, nick-named “meth alley”. There were people doing and selling meth and fentanyl publicly all around the area, in open-air drug markets, and homeless people everywhere. This area, full of trailer parks and roach motels, has been notorious for many decades for being where you go to pickup drugs and hookers. My family went there to buy drugs in high school, and me and my friends went there to buy drugs in high school.

She then had a man come in to help with her project, to add hacking to her spying program, right when the property management was raising prices by 25%. I started looking for a better place to live, closer to work, and found a cheap 2-bedroom apartment. The application was accepted immediately for 218 S Doran Mesa Az 85204, and I moved in looking to rent the other room. I found someone on an app to rent the room to, but he was hardly ever around. The neighbors at the new place seemed to fit the description of a family I had heard about 17 years earlier, from a friend, Brian Gallimore, from high school. He said that he had been evicted because a family of in-breds had smoked weed with him, and then had him evicted for smoking weed.

We later found out that he had knocked up the sister, named Tanya, and her Brusband, Tony, was not too happy about it. I suppose he is sterile, and can’t do it himself. Apparently they are twins, and the whole family is in-breds from the trailer park nearby. My friend had said that they were “saying weird stuff through the walls”(gas-lighting). Cheap apartments have thin walls, and I didn’t know what he meant. He came out of that living situation with alcoholism, bulimia, and self-harm. He didn’t want his child to be raised by creepy, methy, in-bred trailer people, but fathers have no rights in these situations.

The first thing I saw when I showed up to the new apartment was a teenage girl, who was a spitting image of my friend from high school. An internet search years earlier had said that Brian was now deceased, but no other info was given. I then noticed that I had just signed a lease with the worst property management company ever. The local news had covered this company multiple times. The reporter said they may be organized crime, making money off of fraudulent evictions, and gas-lighting tenants. They charge twice as much as everyone else for broken leases and evictions, and seem to be driving people out as a way to make money. The Arizona courts had to revise the eviction rules in order to prevent this company from doing what they do, by requiring more evidence about claims people made about their tenants.

The schizophrenic Asian lady that I had moved away from, had followed me from the previous complex, and was talking to these in-breds. They were running around, spying on my apartment, trying to get me evicted. People at work, and at the local bars, started talking about the delusional things this woman came up with. The woman and the in-breds were so mentally deranged, that it all seemed like a prank. People made police reports about what was going on, but no officer ever asked me about it.

The in-breds bragged about getting people kicked out with accusations about someone being a meth-dealer, and the “crime prevention act” in Arizona allows landlords to evict people from false accusations. The in-bred family then started to put stolen property, cigarette butts, and their own dog poop near my front door. They even made a mess changing their oil, took pictures of it, and sent the pictures to the landlord, claiming I had done it. These people bred father-daughter incest pit bulls and sold them, to represent, justify, and promote the abuse that had led to their creation.

The local Hispanic community used them to do the things that were too distasteful to do themselves. The mother of the twins(Terry) was a part of a group named the “ladies of the neighborhood” that was used as a protection racket. These women were shielding criminals from search warrants, swatting people who they deemed to not belong in the neighborhood, and using children to frame people. They had adults in vehicles, and children on bicycles to stalk and report back on my activities, also known as gangstalking.

The in-bred family had drug-runners going from the local roach motel, to the storage unit in my complex. There were lookouts, and people signaling audibly when people drove by. The street was a long cul-de-sac with these people guarding the entrance. The people of this neighborhood seemed to all know each other, and moved freely between the complex, and the adjoining neighborhood by jumping over the walls between them. The obese Hispanic women started having their children run around saying things like “Chris, No, Don’t” as a threat of framing. The in-bred family had already tried to get their daughter to falsely accuse me, but a neighbor had reported that to the Mesa PD.

These in-breds broke into my vehicle to replace the small amount of meth I had with bath salts, in order to induce a psychotic episode. They got the neighborhood women to swat me, to try to get the Tempe PD to have me apprehended that night. When that didn’t work, they continued spying on me until I moved out.

People in the local public parks were selling drugs to the kids and homeless people, and all of these people were committing felonies in broad daylight 24-7, with complete disregard for prosecution. They went out of there way to be loud and obvious about their conduct, as a way to “flex” about the level of corruption in the area. They seemed to have no expectation of police intervention, and no officer ever showed up to do anything about it. There were rarely police in the neighborhood, with dealers operating out of the same residences, motel units and trailers for many years.

This area is a stop along the way for all illegal activity. Drugs have to come through here on the way to other places. I had heard years earlier about guns being shipped to the Cartels in Mexico from here. They were reportedly used to suppress parts of the Mexican government.

Organized crime began investing in attorneys instead of guns. There seemed to be a strategy of using these tactics instead of gun violence in the area. The families in the area all seemed to be coordinated in driving out people who don’t belong in the area. The fraudulent evictions by Atlas Property Management seemed to be more than a plot to make money off of evictions, they coordinated with connected property owners and tenants.

The neighborhood is at the end of a real estate development program that started years earlier. The slums in this area are being replaced with new apartment complexes, starting at McClintock Dr, near Arizona State University, along Main St. This is the last section of blight before it turns into suburbs at Gilbert Rd, with parks full of homeless people along the way. Decades of degradation can be cleaned up, if the property values are high enough. Many of these homes never go on the open market, for fear of outsiders. There is a hyper-specific culture of event hall gatherings, gold-plated pistols, backyard parties, an unwillingness to work a normal job, cash-only businesses, filthy dilapidated buildings, tax evasion, and rampant crime that the state is unable to deal with.

At the end of a 1-year lease, I moved in with my family to get out of this place. I lived and worked for a year, then looked for another apartment of my own. When I moved out, I noticed at the new apartment, in Glendale, that the neighbors were again spying on me. When I used meth 8 months after I moved in, all hell broke loose. These people had followed me to this area and rented multiple apartments in the complex. They had upgraded their gas-lighting program to include placing speakers in the walls from adjoining apartments. They had convinced the neighborhood kids to help with their murder plot.

They used a stolen power of attorney, through forgery, to get keys to my apartment from the landlord, and gave the keys to these people. The keys were then used to put research chemicals in my water bottles to try the bath salts plan again. The person pretending to be my lawyer showed up at the hospital to attempt to have me committed, but law enforcement was by then aware of the plot, and refused to comply with them. The lawyer then had hit men try to shoot me, but law enforcement again prevented them. I was not allowed to turn over evidence to the Phoenix PD, and was never allowed to file a police report.

I assumed the situation was dealt with by then, and moved back in with family. These deranged individuals then followed me to Sun City West, and tried the bath salts plan once again. They failed again, and I am waiting for the courts to deal with the problem of a stolen power of attorney. I contacted several attorneys about this fraud, but they don't seem to be able to deal with it. I tried to find out the name of whoever stole my power of attorney, but there is apparently no way to check that. Police have tried to keep these people from doing what they do, but lawyers apparently get to do whatever they want. No governmental agency has any interest in dealing with organized crime, and the few who are willing are completely unable to do so. People with money and connections are getting away with murder, framing, and fraud. Police do not have the resources to investigate serious crime, and the untold number of victims, and their families, have little to no recourse.

These people use tactics that would make the victim seem delusional, and anyone who accuses them will be accused of framing. A connected lawyer has many people that will lie under oath to corroborate any story. These lawyers can get any case thrown out, and know how to manufacture evidence. A community of willing participants can work together to corroborate the story of a criminal, or work against anyone accusing their associates. False accusations can even be used to devalue testimony. It doesn't cost them anything to get a kid to lie about seeing something, but being able to run a neighborhood around here allows them to flood the streets with meth, fentanyl, and whatever else. Dealers used to come to this area to resupply, and people tend to ask you who you know when you come here.

These people grew up in this environment, and have no qualms about doing the most nauseating things you can imagine. Someone killing the guy who knocked up the sister he cant knock up himself, is not outside the bounds of reason here, and serial killer-type numbers of homicide goes unnoticed. The people here all seem traumatized and hostile.

These people have come up with any number of new ways to get away with murder. They can pipe Co2 from a soda machine tank, through walls, to cut off the oxygen to the whole apartment. They can hang onto an especially strong fentanyl pill, get in with a lock pick or key, and kill anybody. They can shoot you, put the gun in your hand afterward, and nobody would assume you didn't kill yourself, with there being no sign of forced entry. Even a simple car accident could be used. Someone with a stolen power of attorney can visit your room in the ER. Research chemicals can be used on anybody to induce a psychotic episode or heart attack that would give anybody with power of attorney free reign to take over your life, your finances, and be your beneficiary. Lawyers can steal your house, your inheritance, anything else, and it happens every day in probate court. When the victim is still alive to tell the story, nobody believes someone with meth in their system. Most of the victims of these things are not around to tell their side. Two connected lawyers can coordinate to make the case turn out however they want. The cases are solely decided upon by evidence, and a lawyer knows how how to create evidence.